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LEAVE DULL CARE BEHIND

**They Leave Their Troubles at Home
And Go Up Into the Mountain For
Pleasure and Recreation.**

The camping party that went into the Florida mountains for a week's outing and the enjoyment of camp life returned to their homes last Wednesday after having thoroughly enjoyed the time spent in the mountains. The party chose as the camp site a place near a well which had been dug a number of years ago which furnished water for camp use and for the horses. The site was not the most desirable for the reason that the trees in that part of the mountain had long ago been cut by the farmers of the valley for fire wood and posts. Though lacking these desirable features of a perfect camp sight the place was attractive and the rocks and cedars furnished plenty of shade and cool spots. Camp being established and the tents erected the party began to plan for the pleasures of the days to follow. The ambition to climb to the top of the high peaks was satisfied, though the highest point of the range was never reached, though accessible, other attractions occupying the attention of those who started early one morning to climb to the top.

The entire mountain, seemingly has been staked into mining claims and a great deal of mining has been done in the past years and in a few places deep shafts have been dug on the side of the mountain for the mineral that lies therein. The picnic party went into one tunnel into mountain a distance of five hundred and fifty feet and others to a lesser depth. Mines are now at work on the mountain tops where the mineral seems to be the sound of the blasting is often heard.

The view of the valley that surrounds the mountains is an impressive one. Columbus is barely discernible twenty miles south, the smoke of the Golden State Limited trailing across horizon, the mountains of Mexico being barely discernible yet farther south. To the east and west are lower ranges of mountains and hills. To the north west is Deming, surrounded by wheat, owing to the distance, appears to be small garden patches

Renew Your Subscription.

We desire to thank those who responded to our notices sent out recently giving notice of date of expiration and asking a renewal. Many have responded promptly and we believe others will respond soon. We need the money; you need the paper. The benefits are mutual. Send us a dollar at once.

out across reality cultivated fields and growing in size and number each year, showing the progress and advancement being made. The view of the valley from the mountain top is alone well worth the trip, a view never to be forgotten.

The game carried by the picnickers had their use. Rabbits and squirrels were plentiful, and suffered the penalty of death and a hunter in a single hour found three huge rattlesnakes.

The recent rains on the mountains had filled the pools with pure, clear water and the daily bath added to the pleasure and healthfulness of the party.

The photographer found many objects for record on the photographic plate and film, pictures from which we will show as soon as possible that the truth of our stories will not be doubted.

Plant life on the mountain at this time of the year is luxuriant. Many plants were so thickly covered with bloom that they had a distinctive color; some were yellow, others red or blue, others a combination of all colors,

making a picture of rare beauty. Each member of the party developed an appetite that was, if no remarkable, difficult to satisfy. Large quantities of food was prepared and none was thrown away.

Many other pleasant occurrences that were enjoyed might be mentioned, but we will bear them in mind as we take up the burdens of our daily avocation, adjusting our minds to hear the knock of the little hammer for different from the one we used to break the rocks when looking for mineral, to hear the gossip and the stories of another's shortcomings or misdeeds; to select matter for publication that is worthy of publication; to take up life's struggle at the place we left it except to prepare our system to eat water melons, the first of the season now being on the market and the prospect for a large crop good.

The members of the party were Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Dean and son, Edwin Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Beck, Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Lewis and their daughters, Melba and Madge.

HAS CONFIDENCE IN VALLEY

Having Had Experience In the Development of Other Localities, Our Visitor Foresees Our Future Here

D. D. Temple, an attorney at law of El Paso, spent a few days in town this week on professional business. This was Mr. Temple's first visit to Columbus and he said that he was surprised to see the work that had been and is being done and the progress that has been made in the way of development in the surrounding country. It was very encouraging to hear Mr. Temple tell of the possibilities of the Valley and the spoke of experience, having seen developing work of a similar nature done in different places in New Mexico, though he claims we have many advantages over many of the places he had in mind.

The worst detriment to the Valley according to the views of Mr. Temple, and we agree with him, is the knockers. He said that he had heard them different times on the streets and around public places making remarks to the effect that the country was no good, the town worse, the merchants were robbing the people, etc., etc. There is only a small crowd of them but they show their effect. It is useless to tell you that it is the crowd you see loafing around town most any time you may choose to look for them. Mr. Temple said "Suppose I came here with a view of making investments and hear what I have heard on the streets and at the postoffice. Why, if I didn't understand such people I would take the first train out of here and so would any one else. Other places I have know of not any better, possibly not as good as this Valley, land is now selling at from \$100 to \$250 per acre and Mimbres Valley land, within a few years will be selling at a similar figure and the knockers you see loafing around town to day will not be benefited by it.

Miss Cornelia B. Otis and her aunt, Miss Beardslee, who have lived here for many months, will leave today for Dunsmuir, N. Y., where they expect to make their home. We are very sorry indeed to lose these good people, but if they think it is for the best we wish them success.